



Westminster School

COMITIA

Westmonasteriensum,

IN

2.X.h.

COLLEGIO S^TI PETRI

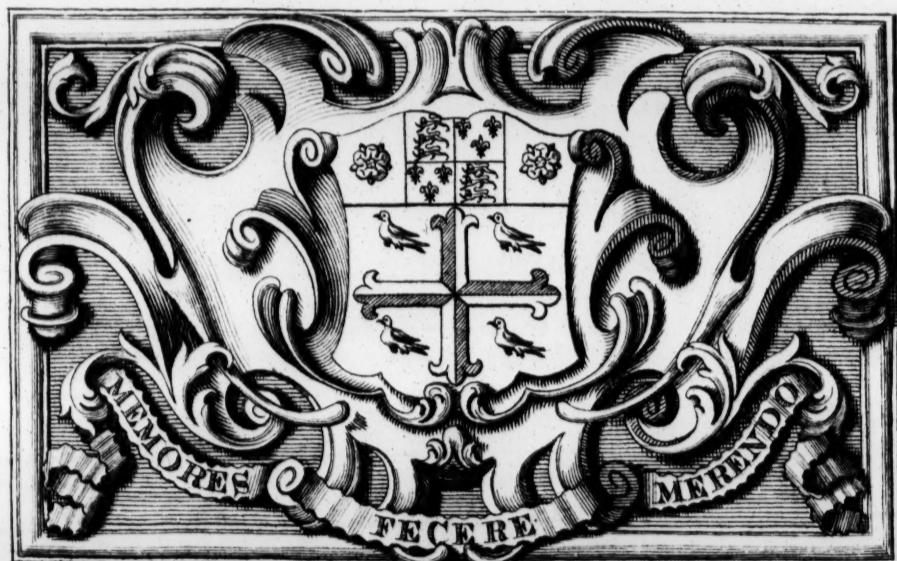
HABITA

DIE ANNIVERSARIO

FUNDATRICIS SUÆ

REGINÆ ELIZABETHÆ

Inauguratæ Jan. XV.



LONDINI,

Typis GUIL. BOWYER: MDCCXXVIII.

ALTIUS
COMODUS

COLLECTORIS
MUSEI BRITANNICI

COLLECTORIS
MUSEI BRITANNICI

ANNO

COLLECTORIS
MUSEI BRITANNICI



COLLECTORIS
MUSEI BRITANNICI
THIS EDITION
PRINTED
MDCCXVII

A D

REGEM.

Quocunque mentem, *Maxime Principum,*
 Flectis sagacem, pectore Consili
 Quodcunque versas, usque charis
 Præsidium meditatus Anglis ;
 Tecum Tuorum seu Studia, Indolem,
 Moresque pensas providus, ut, pari
 Omnes amore amplexus, omnes
 Imperio modereris æquo ;

Seu

Seu Gentibus qui sit status exteris,
 Quid quæque speret, quid gerat æstimas,
 Quâ parte Tempestas minetur, .

Quâ Zephyri faveant secundi,
 Permitte longam Musa procax diem
 Incidat: aurem da vacuam Lyræ,

Et pone paulisper *Britanno*
 Sollicitam super orbe Frontem.

Non semper arcu spicula dirigit
Phœbus, vicissim sed citharæ sciens,
 Fufus sub umbrâ cum Camœnus
 Pierio recreatur antro.

Pelidem Achillem cedere nescium,
 Et cogitantem multa sub *Ilio*,
 Lenivit olim, dulce fando,
 Dulce Menœtiades canendo.

Nec Bella semper *Scipiades* movet,
 Quin hunc subactæ non memorem *Africæ*
 Lectique per ludum lapilli,
 Ac Studium puerile captant.

Et

Et Te negoti cum satias habet,
 Quàm sæpe curis avocat arduis
 Fessum, reclinatumque blandis
 Alloquiis CAROLINA mulcit !
 Quàm sæpe gestis visere copias,
 Vel militantes æquore fervido,
 Fugamve mentitas, futuræ
 Dum peragunt simulachra pugnæ !
 Ut nunc Pedestres ire per ordines,
 Ferri per agmen nunc Equitum juvat !
 Qualisque per *Thracen Gradivus*,
 Arma viros habitumque lustras !
 Tandem canoros, siquid adhuc vacas,
 Admitte cœtus : respice Regios
 De stirpe Reginæ nepotes ;
 Sunt etiam tua Turba Musæ.
 Hoc noster Hospes splendidus, hoc tuus
Wilhelmus orat te, genibus minor.
 Fallorne? Cæsar an fereno
 Signa dedit manifesta nutu?

Ferite chordas, Annuit, Annuit.

Cessatne plectri pulsus eburnei?

Thalia, Clio! Quis novenas

Ocyus expediat Sorores?

Capesat artem quisque suam Puer;

Tu sparge Flores; Cæsareis para

Tu Civicam, tu Apollinarem

Nectere Temporibus Corollam.

Majestatis Tuæ

Cultor humillimus

Fideque devinctissimus,

ROBERTUS HAY.

TO THE

QUEEN.

Whilst crowding Nations willing Homage pay,
 And at Your Feet their grateful Offerings lay:
*Whilst're the spacious Land, Great Queen, you shew'r
 The gentle Influence of your softer Pow'r,
 Be none o'relookt within this happy Isle,
 Smile too on those on whom the Muses smile;
 Sons of this Royal School: who boast to trace
 From fam'd Elisa their immortal Race:
 In early Youth for ever train'd to raise
 The pious Column to their Monarch's Praise.*

Gladly we saw the Sov'reign passing by,
 And read the Joy that danc'd in ev'ry Eye,
*When first the Globe was plac'd in GEORGE's hand,
 And Edward's Crown confirmed his just command.*

'Twas

'Twas then the Queen in all her Lustre shone,
First in his Heart, and Partner of his Throne.

Stately she mov'd along the sacred Way,
Grac'd with the Ensigns of Imperial Sway:
~~W~~
The Golden Tissue veil'd the dazzling Air
Of Light, too strong for vulgar eyes to bear.

With equal steps attendant on the Queen
Three Royal Virgins in the Train were seen:

Her Likeness in the lovely Race we find,
And image absent Fredric in our Mind.

Not the rich Canopy which Atlas bears
O're the wide World, adorn'd with all the Stars,
Beneath its ample Orb contains a Sight
More great and good, more beautiful and bright.

Whilst they proceed each Briton bears a Part,

And shows the Transport of his loyal heart:

Sires tell their Sons, secure of future Bliss,
That the next Age will be as blest, as this.

The Son the Prophecy with Rapture hears,
And feels the Blessings of succeeding Years.

(9)

*Like Eaglets to the Sun, We try to rise
Warm'd by the Rays of your indulgent Eyes.
Your honour'd Name shall, each revolving year,
The Muses Tribute with Elisa share.
For Gloriana does again appear
To raise a Spencer and a Sidney here.*

Your M^AJESTY's

most dutiful and

Loyal Subject and Servant

MIDDLESEX.

C

ORA.

(e)

The English of the Sun
was many of the Royal
Court, and therefore
the Viceroy's Suite
had Glories very
large object and a Sidney was

Yours Truly

John Lubbock

Poyal Subject and Servant

Middlesex

O R A

C

ORATIO

In Scholâ, post preces peractas,

HABITA A

THOMA KINGSMAN Alumno Regio.

SI frequentissimus ille clarissimorum Virorum concursus, qui ad hunc diem locumque celebrandum anno superiore confluxerunt, non mediocri nos affecerit lætitia; Hodierno die, cum *Scholam* nostram eâdem frequentiâ stipari, iisdem Hominum Nobilissimorum studiis foveri, præsentiaque honestari, iterum denuo conspiciamus; nequam certe minus, atque haud scio an non multo etiam magis nobis lætandum putemus. Fieri enim potuit in primâ illâ Festorum nostrorum celebratione, ut nonnullos novitatis studiosos insolita res acciverit, qui ludis nostris non ideo interfuerint, quod aliquid auribus suis dignum afferri sperarent; sed quia novum

novum quiddam atque inusitatum proclive
esset sectari. Sic vos nimirum, Viri amplif-
fimi, clientes tenuiores invisere non dedigna-
mini, si quando vos expleverit lautitiæ vestræ
satietas. Sed, cum semel excepti hospitio,
haud sane nimium liberali, iterum ad nos
divertatis; ne nobis arrogantiæ crimen hæ-
reat, si sic opinemur, vos hinc aliquam sal-
tem liberalis animi oblectationem & prius
percepisse, & jam advenientes expectare. In
hoc itaque elaborandum est, ut non irrita
prorsus evanescat vestra de nobis, quantula-
cunque est, existimatio: Ad hoc omni stu-
dio connendum, ut hic dies, jussu vestro
festivitati designatus, suo, quantum in nobis
est, honore non destituatur.

At qui dies huic nostræ Solennitati meli-
us conveniret, quàm qui conservat nobis co-
lendissimam, & optimo cuique charissimam,
Elizabethæ Inauguratæ memoriam? Ex hoc
die, quo suscepimus est Imperium, huic genti
multo Auspicatissimum, quantum ad maiores
nostros gaudium redundavit? Quà lætitia
exul-

exultarunt, cum gubernacula Reipublicæ solennibus ceremoniis consecrata ad eam Principem deferri viderent, cuius jam multis in rebus spectata virtus ita Populi totius amorem voluntatemque conciliarat, ita suorum animos erexerat, ut simul atque illam in solo conspicerent, bona omnia, quæ postea adepti sunt, jam spe atque expectatione præoccuparent? Quibus tum plausibus personuit Ædes nostra Augustissima? Quæ per totam gentem secuta est Gratulatio?

In hâc tam lætâ rerum facie contemplandâ, in hâc publicæ felicitatis commemoratione, quis non morari libenter velit? Sed, inter hæc repetenda, animum uniuscujusque vestrum aliò avocari facile sentio. Recentioris Triumphi splendor, iisdem ominibus auspiciati, eodem populi ardore apud nos numer celebrati, jamdudum vobis obversatur. In mentem usque vestram nostramque, atque adeo in oculos incurrit celeberrimæ illius Pompæ imago, ad quam spectandam non modo se undique effuderunt nostrates, sed illustres etiam a terris longè remotis Viri, frequentes cupidique, advolaverunt.

Quæ tum illos defixos tenuit admiratio! quid sentiebant, quid cogitabant, cum pulcherrimam illam Britanniæ faciem collustrarent? Hæc nimirum est illa Gens, quæ patriam cujusque nostrum non solum Nominis sui famâ implevit, sed Armorum terrore perculit, tam domi spectabilis, quam foris metuenda. Quid, cum tot summos viros loci ac dignitatis suæ Insignibus ornatos conspicerent? Jam domum quisque suam id poterat reportare, quod Pyrrhi quondam a Romano Senatu rediens Legatus, vidisse se congregatum sub uno tecto Regum Concilium. Unum autem præ cæteris longè eminentem, cui, tanquam clarissimo illi collectæ Græciæ Imperatori, omnes Ordines se submittebant, quantâ tandem cum veneratione contuebantur?

Quis oratione, quis animo possit complecti, vel illorum Admirationem, vel effusam nostrorum Lætitiam? Quam non tacitis cogitationibus premebant; quam non solum vultu, oculis, omnique muto exultantis animi indicio significare, sed voce etiam atque acclamationibus testari gestiebant? Nunc Ci-
ves, nunc siquando alijs, jure lætandum est.

En Illum, quem votis omnibus exoptavimus,
Principem! cuius Justitiam, Fidem, Modera-
tionem, cæterasque Regii animi dotes cog-
nitas jam ante, & penitus perspectas habui-
mus. Quin illuc oculos convertite, Reginam
ad solium accedentem contemplamini; in
habitu, in incessu, in ore, qui Decor, quæ
Gratia, quæ Majestas!

Hæc inter se gratulantum vox, & oratio
ad aures nostras, ex omni parte, pervenit.
At quid nos interim? Num alienæ lætitiae
spectatores otiosi confedimus? An, cum om-
nium ordinum homines, omnium conditio-
num, omnium ætatum, fortunam suam ag-
noscerent, & prædicarent, Nos publicum gau-
dium non arriperemus, quibus præter com-
munes lætitiae causas propria insuper acce-
serunt lætandi & gloriandi argumenta?

Hoc primum non parum extulit nos, atque
erexit, quod clarissimum Triumphum, quo
nihil magnificentius viderunt Romana Capi-
tolia, in Æde nostrâ sanctissimâ celebratum,
& quasi domum ad nos deductum, ipsi, Pom-
pæ pars exigua, spectaremus. Quâ volup-
tate

tate perfusi conspeximus sacra Imperii Insignia, Venerabilium Virorum manibus commissa, quorum curâ & fide conservantur, atque ad nos integra derivantur, optimæ Fundatricis immortalia Beneficia? Quantus deinde lætitiae nostræ cumulus accessit, cum oculos per tantam splendoris varietatem circumferentibus obversata sunt illorum etiam Mæcenatum, quos hodie contuemur, Honora-
ta capita, inter primos hominum Nobilissimorum ordines eminentia? Tum alter alterum respicere, & compellare, En illa *Scholæ* nostræ Præsidia atque Ornamenta! haud longè abest Dies optatus, cum eosdem illos clarissimos viros, quorum Locum, Gradum, Dignitatem hic suspicimus, ad Festa nostra, profua humanitate, ultro confluentes excipiemus. Quantum decus Illi rebus exilibus accedent, qui etiam maximis tantum afferunt momenti? quo honore Ludos nostros nobilitabunt, qui Pompam splendidissimam suo splendore illustrant?

Ab hâc jucundâ contemplatione ad se continuò oculos nostros mentesque converterunt Rex Augustissimus cum Serenissima Re-

gina

gina inter duos uterque Ecclesiæ Antistites
 venerandâ majestate incedentes. Ut vero ad
 hunc conspectum erecti sunt nobis animi!
 Ut accensa est illico in nobis Fundatricis no-
 stræ memoria! Haud dissimili quondam co-
 mitatu deducta idem sanctissimum Templum
 ingressa est, iisdemque Aris advoluta beatissima
Elizabetha. Quod si illa fœlicium, quæ
 hinc duxerat, auspiciorum memor, hunc lo-
 cum eximie dilexit, & inter initia regni, Scho-
 lam nostram, perpetuum amoris sui Monu-
 mentum, posuit; ab illo Principe, qui regno
 nondum suscepito, suam nobis munificentiam,
 quasi signum ad bene sperandum, por-
 rexit; quid non speremus? Audentius jam
 cœpimus confidere Alumnis Regiis haud por-
 ro defuturum Regale Patrocinium. Hanc
 autem fiduciam non temerè conceptam illo
 die sensimus, cum, ex singulari Parentis Au-
 gustæ gratiâ, Hospitem illustrem, hujus gen-
 tis Spem alteram, intra domesticos parietes
 recepimus. Juvit tum nos ad Indolem il-
 lam præclaram diligenter animum advertere,
 vultum amabilem oculis collustrare, verba
 lepidissima auribus percipere. Juvit cæteræ

Prolis Regiæ eodem amplissimo genere procreatæ, eodem cultu rectissimo formatæ imaginem ob animos ponere; atque haud dubiis omnibus augurari, quam præstantes his terris Principes, quam benigni huic Scholæ succrescerent Fautores.

Et, si quid valeant vota nostra, si quid veri habeant præfigia; Pueri nondum nati ante honoratum, qualem nos contuemur, clarissimorum virorum confessum, cum gentis communis fœlicitate suam simul fortunam ex his rostris prædicabunt; ad optimæ Fundatricis honores, Regionum Patronorum laudes adjicient; & Beatissimæ *Elizabethæ* commemorationem Augustissimæ illius Domûs meritis præconiis cumulabunt.

Hinc

*Hinc Sceptra accipere, & primos attollere Fasces
Regibus Omen erat.*

QUA via Principibus pandit se lata *Britannis*,
Cùm sacram expectent debita *Sceptra* manum,
Hac tendens *Petri* ad *Fanum*, & circum omnia lustrans,
Undique regales spectat *Elisa* domos:
Hinc *Ædes Procerum*, *Stephani* videt inde facellum,
In quo concilium grande *Senatus* habet;
Hinc *Rufi* spatiösam altis laquearibus *Aulam*,
Jura ubi quadruplici dat *Themis* æqua Foro.
His ait, his unum *Decus* Ipsa Penatibus addam,
Crescit & in laudes docta Juventa meas.
Confirmat lætum præfigæ *Principis* omen,
Et spem testatur lux Hodierna ratam.
Quæque monet priscos ritus memorare, recludit
Lætitiae Scenam lux Hodierna novam.
Continuo ardescat studiis animosa *Juventus*,
Promat & Ingenii quicquid, & Artis habet.
Hic versum ad numeros tollat nervosque *Latinos*,
Flectat ad *Angliacos* suaviter ille modos.
Et neque *Nobilitas* obstet, neque mollior ætas,
Quin unum hoc omnes, hoc meditentur opus.

(20)

Quare agite, O Socii, hinc exordia sumite: pergit
Auspice Me Felix, Me Duce, tota dies.

Johannes Mostyn, Alumnus Regius.

QUANDO suum ornari diademate jussit *Eliza*,
Exosum Monachis Pontificique caput,
Debita Mitrati detrectant munia Patres,
Qui Romæ patriam posthabuere suam.
Omen, *Eliza*, tibi quām faustum! Sceptra tueris
Non data Papali, non adimenda manu.

Jacobus Gilpin, A. R.

APTLY our Monarch's Crowning to display,
You chuse Elisa's Coronation Day.
To Him we pay the Tribute of our Lays,
But 'tis from Her that we have learn'd to praise.
To us alike both happy Days belong,
While one supplies the Theme, and one the Song.

Octavian Reynolds, King's Scholar.

ABJICERE antiquos ritus, pompamque vetustam
Admonita, at frustra, scandis, *Eliza*, thronum.
Transmisso à priscis atavis splendore renides,
Tradis & integrum, quod geris ipsa, decus.

Antiquos

Antiquos voluisse sequi Tibi gloria Patres,
Gloria postgenitis Te potuisse sequi.

Jacobus Richards, A. R.

PROGRESSA à turri, sua quæ Regalia servat,
Ad Petri sacram tendit *Elisa* domum,
Docta pati, sortemque omnem superare ferendo,
Vincere crudeles docta silendo minas.
Utilis est turris, tribuit quod, *Elisa*, coronam ;
Utilior multò, quod tibi carcer erat.

Edwardus Philips, A. R.

DUM nostra, in gremio Schola quos nutrit Alumnos,
Hospitio egregios excipit Aula viros,
Quos sua nobilitas, quos clara Periscelis ornat,
Quosque sacræ Cathedræ, quosque Senatus habet ;
Non nisi Regali puerorum vincitur Aula,
Non nisi Regali est hæc superanda dies.

Carolus Gore, A. R.

ELISA's rightful Title to debar,
*E*When Bulls came thundring from the Papal Chair,
Unaw'd, unshook She kept her high Command,
And forty Years She rul'd, and bless'd the Land.

*If Romish Curses draw such Blessings down,
If this the Vengeance of the Triple Crown,
Good Pontiff, GEORGE's Title disallow,
And lance thy Thunders at our Monarch now.*

The Honourable Robert Hay, second Son to the Right Honourable the Earl of Kinnoul, of the 7th Form.

OMENS return of that auspicious Reign,
That rais'd this Royal School, and bumbled Spain.
Her vain Attempts she may again repent.
Britannia's King can shake the Continent:
Whilst Calpe, that Herculean Pillar, stands
Safer in His, than in Alcides Hands.
To Him belongs the Conduct of the War,
Let Arts and Learning be his Consort's Care.
If CAROLINA with Elisa's Grace
Propitious smiles on this once favour'd Place,
The future Ages shall observe and tell,
How twice We rose, and twice the Spaniard fell.

*The Right Honourable Charles Sackville Lord Middlesex,
eldest Son to his Grace the Duke of Dorset, of the 6th Form.*

ANGUSTAM queritur Rufus, quam condidit, aulam,
Atque amplam thalamo vix satis esse suo.
Cum tua stipatos jam vix capit Aula Britannos,
Cum Rex ingreditur, cum CAROLINA domum,

*Rufe, tuam nobis fas est renovare querelam,
Jam tua Convivis est minor Aula suis.*

Hon. *Gul. Fitzwilliams*, Honoratis. Vicecomitis *Fitzwilliams*
de *Merrion*, Filius natu secundus, Classis 6^{ta}.

REGE coronato, centeno protinus ore
Ferrea bombardis vox per inane sonat.
Gaudia continuo Thamesis per utramque feruntur
Ripam, usque ad salsas, quà fluit amnis, aquas.
Accipiunt signum, socioque tonitrua plausu
Littora transmittunt ad peregrina rates.
Gentibus edicit per quattuor æquora fulmen,
Imperium Oceani **GEORGIVS Anglus** habet.

Hon. *Godfridus Dawney* Honoratis. Vicecomitis
de *Downe* Filius natu sextus, Classis 6^{ta}.

GAUDIA dum populi multum expectata retardat,
Nec venit ad dictum Pompa parata diem;
Exclamat omnes quo te juvat usque morari?
Quid tam lentus, Io sancte Triumphe, venis?
Nunc O festina, dehinc te cessare licebit,
Nec nisi post longam rursus adesse moram.

Hon. *Thomas Coot* Honoratis. Comitis de *Bello-*
mont Filius natu secundus, Classis 6^{ta}.

CUSPIDE præruptâ truncatum, acieque carentem
Gestabas ensem, *Pembrochiane Comes*.

His

His suus usus erit, vincetque his **GEORGIUS** armis;
 Et sua Curtanam laus, sua palma manet.
 Gloria quantalibet sit debellare superbos,
 Parcere subjectis gloria major erit.

Hon. *Jacobus Noel*, Honoratis. Comitis
 de *Gainborough* Frater.

TO STA boum præbent epulas queis terga, *Britannum*
 Regem constipant undique fida cohors.
 Tale Satellitium non ostentare solebat
 Aut qui Dux Dolopum, Myrmidonumve fuit.
 Est Stomachus, nescit qui cedere, Taurivororum,
 Ut Leo pugnabit, qui Bove pastus erit.

Georgius Crotchly, A. R.

INGREDITUR medium Terror Cristatus in Aulam,
Dymochii magni Martia Progenies.
 Progreditur victor sine cæde vel hoste futurus,
 A Galeâ ad calcar totus in ære minax.
 Stat; babit; oblatum prudens non respuit aurum;
 Regreditur, dono dives, & egreditur.
 Egredere, O! dono dives, longumque valeto,
Dymochii magni Martia Progenies.

Henricus Cleland, A. R.

When

*WHEN first the new crown'd King in Splendor reigns,
A Golden Cup the Loyal Champion gains:
With Gesture fierce his Gauntlet stern he throws,
And dares to mortal Fight his absent Foes.
Where no brave Quixot answ'ring to his Call,
He rides triumphant thro' the guarded Hall.
Thrice happy Conqu'rour, that the Laurel wears
Unstain'd by Warrior's Blood, and Widows Tears!
Arm'd at all Points should he a Foe behold,
Say, wou'd he keep the Field, or quit the Gold?*

Philip Young, K. S.

*WHEN high enthron'd on his Imperial Seat
Their Sov'reign Liege the British Nobles greet,
With bended Knee, and solemn Kiss approve,
The two great Signs of Duty and of Love,
With due Submission to the Crown they bow,
And own the Source from whence their Honours flow.
The Rivers thus of most exalted Names
The Po, the Rhine, the Danube and the Thames,
To pay their Honour to the Sea haste down,
And in the Ocean's Greatness lose their own.*

Thomas Kingsman, K. S.

CINGITUR in Templo verus diademate *Cæsar*,
 Nullaque funestat mors inopina diem :
 Scena Coronatum mentitur ludicra Regem,
 Obruta spectatrix plebe ruente perit.
 Impia sacrorum quam displicet Umbra Tonanti !
 Non vel Terrigenas fas simulare Deos.

Thomas Symmonds, K. S.

ACCIPIT imperii cum sacra insignia *Cæsar*,
 Augustum claudit *Præful* utrinque latus.
 Scilicet haud pleno *Majestas* fulget honore,
 Ni sibi conjungat *Relligionis* opem.
 Sic te, pura *Fides*, *Rex Maxime*, semper adornet,
 Sic puram semper *Tu* tueare *Fidem*.

Ricardus Slade, A. R.

NOBILE par Magnatum, ingentis nominis umbræ,
 Cum Duce Normanno Dux *Aquitanus* adeſt.
 Defluit ex humeris Augustæ purpura pallæ,
 Ornat Magnificum lata Tiara caput.
 Cessere his omnes, seu pompæ transeat ordo,
 Regificas libeat seu celebrare dapes.
 Nec tamen, *O Proceres*, moveat fastidia vobis
 Gloria, post unum præteritura diem.

Muneris

(27)

Muneris hoc pretiosi, amplique erit instar Honoris,
Si modo cras surgat Dux hodiernus, Eques.

Daniel Mostyn, A. R.

HEAD of the Church! the Papists say,
Suppose a Woman bear the Sway!
A proper Head we must confess,
That Father of your Church Queen Bess!
Why yes; that Father, you must own,
At least as proper, as Pope Joan,
That Female Whore of Babylon.

{ Francis Bernard, K. S.

WITH the long Vigil of the Night oppress'd
A tir'd Spectator clos'd his Eyes to rest,
And whilst sweet Slumber lock'd his Senses fast
The Pomp was o're, and the Procession past.
Poor drowsy Wretch! by spiteful Fortune crost,
Oh! what a Dream hast thou by sleeping lost.

Henry Pollexfen, K. S.

GEORGIVS antiquâ dum Majestate verendos
Edvardi ornatûs & decora alta gerit;

Discant,

Discant, finitimus quicunque a gentibus adsunt,
 Anglia quam regum stemmate clara fuit,
 Cum regis vix umbram habuit Jactator Iberus,
 Cum tibi Cæsar adhuc, Austria, nullus erat.

Philippus Walton, A. R.

FINITIS sacris mediâ sedet hospes in Aulâ
 Rex Diadema getens, inter utrumque forum;
 Hinc Legum Gravitas, illinc Astræa renidens,
 Regem Cancellis ornat amica suis.
 Ipse duas placidâ respectat fronte Sorores,
 Inque vicem nutus mittit utriusque pares.
 Sitis, ait, nostri decora & tutamina Sceptri,
 Arbiter & Vindex en! ego vester ero.
 Dixit, &, ut firmet populo felicius omen,
 Dirigit Imperium Rex ad utramque suum.

Christophorus Rhodes, A. R.

ERGO iterum Anglicas Hispani accenditis iras?
 Ergo iterum imbelli funditis ore minas?
 Exciderintne animis invictæ Virginis arma?
 Exciderit nostris obruta classis aquis?
 Quin sapite, incolumes, si non meministis Elise;
 GEORGIUS immemores non sinit esse sui.

Nathanael Crutchley, A. R.

WHEN

*WHEN late Great GEORGE in Regal Pomp was seen,
 Say, if more Awful, or more Mild his Mien ;
 While their fond Zeal His Subjects there display'd,
 With Smiles while He their fondest Zeal o'erpay'd.
 Tyrants, whom angry Heav'n appoints to reign,
 O'er Slaves, not Subjects, stretch their Iron Chain.
 Conscious how weak a Pow'r like theirs must prove,
 He founds his Empire on his People's Love.*

*The Hon. Lord John Sackville, second Son
 to his Grace the Duke of Dorset.*

*R EGALI exultans populus cum Conjuge Regem
 Spectat, & Augustæ pignora clara domūs.
 Te tamen, O Frederice, oculis animisque requirit,
 Et queritur pompam parte carere sui.
 Huc tandem advenias nunquam revocandus, & illis
 Quæ serò visis regna, fruare diu.*

Honoratis. Dominus Vicecomes Harcourt.

*E X Aulâ ad Templum, à Templo Rex tendit ad Aulam,
 Qui priùs ornati tædia passus erat.
 Impediunt ritus multi, & decora alta Virorum,
 Longorumque operum grande fatigat onus.
 Quàm gravis hic honor est! quis Regnum assumeret, omnes
 Afferret tales si Diadema dies ?*

Edmondus Thomas, Baronett,

H

SPECTA-

SPECTATURUS adest variis de gentibus hospes
 Distinguat festum gloria quanta diem ;
 Illustremque videns pompam, populumque frequentem,
 Invidus hinc vires, inde recenset opes.
 Ite domum, quisque, & totum vulgate per orbem,
 Quámque potens Socius Cæsar, & Hostis erit.

*Samuel Masham Hon. Domini Baronis
 Masham Filius natu maximus.*

THY Name, Great PRINCE, inscrib'd in Silk behold
 On glitt'ring Favours rough with woven Gold.
 The Man erect displays it on his Crest,
 The softer Fair one wears it at her Breast.
 Thus Britain her united Wish imparts ;
 Thine are the wisest Heads, and truest Hearts.

*Thomas Osborn Lord Danby, Son to the
 Honourable the Marquis of Carmarthen.*

SEE CAROLINE sustain the Iv'ry Dove,
 An Emblem not of Greatness but of Love,
 Conscious that sacred Vows, and Beauty's Smiles
 Make Sweets of Pow'r, superior to its Toils ;
 More Proud her Monarch's Heart than Throne to share.
 Let the Queen Confort still be Regent there.

*The Honourable Spencer Cowper, Brother
 to the Right Honourable Earl Cowper.*

ECCE

ECCE Tibi, GEORGI, quā Petri ascendis ad ædem,
Millia constipent quām numerosa viam.
In te defixos vultus animosque recenze,
Ingens Imperii Robur Opesque tui.
Si foret Hispanus præsens, fastu ipse remisso,
Dixerit Indorum regna minora tuis.

Robertus Hemmington, A. R.

NE desit spatum mensis regalibus, Alma
Curia submota est, inferiorque duplex.
Scilicet hoc placitum commune & juris & æqui est,
Felicem ut vexent jurgia nulla diem.
Felix consensus! cui si durare liceret
Ultra Animarum cras, vœ tibi, Causidice.

Petrus Ducaſſe, A. R.

RAPTA Caledoniis olim, Veneranda Cathedra,
Hand ultra exilii fata querare tui.
Implet Te Cæsar, recipit cùm Sceptra, Britannus,
Et populum placido cogit utrumque jugo.
Amborum nunc jungis opes, & utrisque perenne
Imperii pignus, Palladiumque manes.

Gulielmus Forbes, A. R.

*A Small Beer Butler and a Knight !
Say Oxford Bards can this be right ?
How can such Opposites agree,
Such Greatness and Humility ?
Who but an Alderman or May'r
Such Contradictories cou'd bear ?
Say Bards, and Wits of Oxford say,
Wou'd one of you, on such a Day,
At a King's Table drink Small-Beer ?
No ! — not to be Sir Oliver.*

George Lewis, K.S.

*Q*UINQUE minis sedem fibi vendicat Emptor in Aulâ,
Exstructos mensis prospicit unde cibos.
Et videt, & vidisse dolens convivia Divûm,
Jejuno hos edit Tantalus ore sonos.
Fercula tot video esuriens, tot pocula siccus?
Heu ! quanti sitis est ! quam pretiosa famas !

Septimus Robinson, A.R.

*E*N Insigne, manus gestat quod Regia ! Sceptri
Innitens apici blanda Columba sedet.
Hæc animi mitis, procul omni fraude doloque
Innocuâ vitam simplicitate colit.

Hâc

(33)

Hâc ave, Mens populi spondet præsaga futuros
Imperii placidos & sine Marte dies.

Josephus Harris, A. R.

HÆRES defunctæ succedis, *Elisa, Mariæ,*
Extinctosque ignes impia *Roma* gemit.
Erepti à flammis læti plausere *Britanni*,
Sævitiæque novum non timuere jugum.
Imperii reliquos Virtus Tua prosperat annos;
Gaudia Principio dat Soror ipsa tuo.

Gulielmus Tayleur, A. R.

AUREA regalem decorant Calcaria pompam,
Et suus his usus; sed brevis usus erat.
Induit hoc vanum cur *Cæsar*, ut exuat, aurum?
Ille vias sacras itque reditque Pedes.
Non ad iter Regale opus est calcaribus istis;
Acrius & melius Gloria Calcar habet.

Gilbertus Affleck, A. R.

IN curtâ Matrona stolâ venit ordine prima,
Et gaudet sacram spargere flore viam.
Tympana, Cornicines, aliique aliique sequuntur,
Dicere quos non est versu, Equites, & Eques.

I

Nobi-

Nobilium hinc magnus, majorque, & maximus Ordo;
 Utraque *Majestas*, ultimâ pompa, venit.
 Principiis quoties debemus grandia parvis!
 Hæc decora, has pompas unica dicit Anus.

Thomas Vivian, A.R.

LITTORIBUS quamvis aberas, *Frederice, Britannis*;
 Nec tu pars pompæ noster *Iulus* eras,
 Hic etiam te sacra manent insignia; votis
 Hoc tamen in Nostris, hoc erit inque *Tuis*,
 Læta dies videat *Britonum* te attollere Sceptra
 Regia; sed videat non nisi sera dies.

Edvardus Raynes, A.R.

ET Tu, cui nuper lætum plausere Theatra
 Nostra, nec ingenui displicuere sales,
 Tu quoque pars aderas magni non patva Triumphi,
 Inter honoratas, Dux *Gulielme, Nurus*.
 Ut tuus ambiguo splendet discrimine vultus,
 Dum tibi bella latus claudit utrinque soror!
 Ad Solium quoties mirantia lumina tollens,
 Suspicias hinc Matrem, suspicias inde Patrem!
 Cresce novâ laude usque recens; & utrumque Parentem
 Ingenio, famâ, moribus, ore refer.

Sisque, memor nostri, Musarum Fautor; & illos
 Quos Puer intrâsti, Vir tueare Lares.

Gulielmus Freind, A. R.

O Heidegger, thou Genius bright,
 To touch the Candles into Light!
A Wonder that was never seen
At Drury-Lane, or Lincoln's-Inn.
Even thyself woud'ft thou outdo?
Thy rare Invention still pursue,
And to compleat it — snuff 'em too.

{ Thomas Salter, K. S.

B E H O L D in Pomp the lovely Peereess shine,
 Adorn'd by human Art, and Hands divine.
On Nature's Charms admiring thousands gaze,
While Gems unheeded in her Tresses blaze.
Does she desire those Diamonds shou'd surprize,
Let her conceal her Face, and veil her Eyes.

Edmond Williamson, K. S.

P O E T S no more — your idle Fictions cease;
 No more your fabled Goddesses can please.

Do

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*Do those in all their borrow'd Charms appear
With half that Sweet, yet that Majestick Air,
As sceptred CAROLINE, our Nation's Pride,
Her lovely Offspring smiling at her Side?
These in their Bloom three real Graces shone,
And Beauty's and Britannia's Queen were one.*

John Freind, K. S.

A SPICE qui gremio ja^ttata Numismata captas;
Argentum Effigies quām veneranda notat!
En sacra Majestas, & aperti gratia vultus!
Quique alaci placidus spirat in ore vigor.
Nempe huic *per Populos* studium est dare jura volentes,
Et premere ingenuo corda animosque jugo.
Obsequio, *Cæsar*, votisque fruare tuorum;
Quod sic diligeris, dulcius inde coli.

Thomas Carkasse, A. R.

ÆRE *Seneschalli* aut aurato tempora stanno
Cingunt, qui passim publica festa regunt;
At nostri spernunt ficta hæc Diademata, cingit
Quorum, aut mox cinget, vera Corolla caput.

Edwardus Rumsey, A. R.

SUSCIPIT

SUSCIPIT in sacrâ promissa GEORGIUS Æde,
 Testaturque, uno quo minor ipse, Deum.
 Servabit fixas Libertas aurea leges,
 Florebit purâ Relligione Fides.
 Non minus Imperii Dominus fuit ante Britanni,
 Jam Rex est populi, jam Pater Ille sui.

Hon. Jacobus Hamilton, Honoratis. Vicecomitis
 de Boyn Frater, Classis 4th.

*WITH their good Leave my Muse wou'd take upon her
 To sing the Praises of the Maids of Honour.*
 Forrester, Slingsby, and their Sisters four,
 Were sung by learned Poets heretofore.
 Now Dives and Mordaunt, and of equal Fame,
 Four Virgins from the Muse this Off'ring claim ;
 By Nature form'd to be the World's Delight,
 With Minds as virtuous, as their Eyes are bright.
 Like shooting Stars they pass'd the pompous Way,
 And without Ulster's Aid adorn'd the Day.
 With one Consent the gather'd Nations Voice
 Confess'd their Charms, and prais'd the Royal Choice.
 For never Time did shew, nor Poets feign,
 So great a Mistress, and so fair a Train.
 Three Graces were with Beauty's Goddess seen,
 But twice that Number wait on Britain's Queen.

The Right Honourable Edward Bligh, Baron Clifton, of the 4th Form.

K DELI-

DE LICIUM & Caput Angliacæ, *Gulielme, juventæ*
Carmine Te tenui Musa coæva canit.

Spes cresce in nostras, & Tu si justa benignum
Respiciant cœlum vota, *Glovernus eris.*

Hunc rapuit Puerum mors immatura, *Britannæ*
Tu decus esto Puer gentis, & esto Senex.

Honoratis. Dominus Georgius Sackville, Nobiliss. Ducus
de Dorset Filius natu tertius, Classis 4^{ta}.

SOO N as the Royal Brow receives the Crown
And Majesty puts all its Glories on,
Strait on a thousand Coronets we gaze,
Strait all around is one Imperial blaze ;
So the Sun shines not, but he darts his Rays.

The Honourable the Lord Vere Bertie, Brother to his
Grace the Duke of Ancaster, of the 4th Form.

CRUX micat in summâ decus immortale Coronâ,
Splendentemque sacro signat honore globum.

Nec non illa apicem Sceptri regalis adornat,
Addita vexillis Angliacisque rubet.

Hæc ab avo transmissa geras venerande GEORGI,
Semper in hoc signo Tu quoque Victor eris.

Honoratis. Jacobus Dominus Cranborn, Honoratis. Comitis
de Salisbury, Filius natu maximus, Classis 3^{ta}.

CUM

CUM cecidit Stomachique furor ventrisque tumultus,
 Cúmque datur mensis pax, epulisque quies;
 Convivis, Bellator, ades pugnamque minaris
 Et cædem; sed quis prœlia pransus amat?
 Salvus & incolumis Saturis ea fortia dicis,
 Verum O! jejunis ista minare, cave.

Danvers Osborn, Baronett. Classis 3^{ta}.

BATH's honourable Knights our Church installs,
 Their Arms and Banners grace her sacred Walls.
 Yet, if I err not, none of Yours are there;
 No Sons of Westminster these Honours share.
 But, with just Pride amongst ourselves we see
 The Azure Ribbon, and the Garter'd Knee.
 O let the Blue our Glory still remain!
 For that's the Colour which will never stain.

Sir Edward Newdigate, Bart. of the third Form.

DUM volitant subitis effusa Numismata nimbis
 En! ut certatim plebs numerosa coit.
 Ut turbæ impellunt turbas, urgensque virum vir
 Captat quisque avidâ Regia dona manu.
 Nec tamen accendunt animos pretiosa metalla,
 Nec populum lucri spes inhonesta movet.

Nobi-

Nobilitat nummos impressus GEORGIUS illos:

His pretium Vultus dant, CAROLINA, Tui.

Honoratis. Robertus Darcey Comes de Holderness, Classis 3rd.

CUM Tibi sint animi, GEORGI, cùm fida Tuorum
Pectora, terribili cur opus est Pugile?
Cùm Nemo obmusset verbum sine vindice, solus
Cur babit? Et solus cur habet ille Scyphum?
Siquis enim hostiles animo meditabitur iras,
Ecce! Ego sum, GEORGI, qui tibi cresco Pugil.

Herbertus Palmer, Baronett. Classis 3rd.

ILLÆSI Cives (præcaverat hoc quoque Cæsar)
Et testes Pompæ, participesque sedent.
Nulli interveniunt casus, nullæque querelæ,
Sed faustum agnoscant omnia tuta diem.
Fausta dies, ignara metûs, ignara pericli!
Nemo est pœniteat quem meminisse Tui.

Hon. Gulielmus Levison Gower, Honoratis. Domini Baronis
Gower Filius natu maximus, Classis 3rd.

WHEN Kings alone their Regal Pomp display,
Nor Peeres nor Queen adorn the Day;
Th' imperfect Splendour we almost despise,
Nor Crowns, nor Globes, nor Scepters fill our Eyes.

Can

*Can Glory please, when Beauty is not there?
The Sex compleat the Grandeur which they share,
Fairest of all Things which below are fair.*

Sir Hugh Wrotteſly, Bart. of the third Form.

QUARTA fuit festo promissa Octobris; & illa
Arrisit puro Sole serena dies.
Prælata Undecima est; sed & hæc sine nube refulget,
Nec quicquam in cœlo triste minatur hyems.
Nil habet Augurii lux immutata sinistri,
Usque favet Pompæ Cæsaris, Omen idem.

Honoratis. Dominus *Henricus Gray*, Honoratis. Comitis
de Stamford Filius natu maximus, Classis 3^{ta}.

BARBARA *Pyramidum fileat miracula Memphis*
Niliacis Tumulis clarius extat opus.
Ædificata altam tollunt Bellaria molem,
Dignior his Regum est Pyramidatus Apex.
Tale mihi detur bustum; sub pondere tali
Si dabitur condi, Mors mihi munus erit.

Gulielmus Vigors Burdet, Baronet.

SEE the Desert appears with various Dyes,
Like Ægypt's Tombs its lessening Pillars rise.

L

In

*In those delicious Pyramids might I
 Embalm'd like some Ægyptian Monarch lye !
 Nor wou'd I grudge my Doom, shou'd Fate contrive
 So sweetly to entomb me, while alive.
 Nor wou'd my Sepulchre expensive be,
 Three Foot of Sweetmeats is enough for me.*

The Honourable John Hay, third Son to the Right Honourable the Earl of Kinnoul, of the second Form.

THO' oft has CAROLINA's Praise
Rais'd and adorn'd our Roman Lays ;
Yet may that fav'rite Name appear
Still sweeter to an English Ear,
That Name our Tongue may still refine,
And soften into CAROLINE.

The Honourable William Boscawen, fifth Son to the Right Honourable the Lord Viscount Falmouth, of the second Form.

LO, CAROLINE, what Crowds on Crowds arise,
Eager to catch thy Image as it flies.
Obtain'd, see how they gaze, intent to trace
Each faint Resemblance of that matchless Face.
But if thy outward Form can thus surprize,
Thus raise thy People's Thought, thus fix their Eyes ;
Oh ! what a noble Pleasure wou'd they find,
Cou'd they but view the Picture of thy Mind !

The Honourable Randyll Vane, fifth Son to the Right Honourable the Lord Barnard, of the second Form.

THREE Maple Cups a Tenant of the Kings

From Maidstone to the Coronation brings.

What Court cou'd e'er reject a Claim so fair ?

A Kentish Manor held by Tunbridge Ware.

The Honourable Charles Vane, sixth Son to the Right Honourable the Lord Barnard, of the first Form.

WHILE to St. Peter's Dome the Lords repair

Their Robes are splendid, but their Heads are bare,

When back, their Monarch crown'd, the Train proceeds,

The Coronets adorn their radiant Heads.

Homage perform'd reflected Glory brings:

They march like Nobles, they return like Kings.

John Mostyn, K. S.

FIRST of the foremost see a Face

With Magisterial Coat and Pace,

High o'er the Head a Staff is seen

The Terror both of Boys and Men !

How insignificant soe'er

Strip'd of his Ensigns he appear,

Yet lo ! how formidable he

With Silver-knob'd Authority !

Tho' a meer Cypher be alone,

He and his Staff may pass for one.

James Gilpin, K. S.

CLAUDIT

CLAUDIT honoratum *Præfus Coventrius* agmen,
 Et sibi Mandatum *Biblia* portat onus.
 Quæ potior gestet divina Oracula, quam quæ
 Defendit Vindex, asseruitque manus?
 Hic honor esto tuus: Major Tibi gloria, *Præfus*,
 Quam si vel Sceptrum; vel Diadema geras.

Octavianus Reynolds, A. R.

AURATA in tunicâ gemini pulsator aheni
 Sùsque sua ad numeròs brachia, déque movet.
 Aspice quot tacitos ictus proludit in auras!
 Quamque rotat celeres porro, retroque manus!
 Gratior hinc sonus est, sonus hinc solennior æri,
 Dulcior hinc sociis Musica juncta tubis.
 Ictibus alternis, alternis Tympana páusis
 Harmonicéque sonant, Harmonicéque silent.

Richardus Nash, A. R.

VIDISTIS quanto verrebat Syrmate scenam;
 Cum fictum ascendit *Mima Bolena* thronum.
 Vidistis pannosus ut *Harlequin* orà ferebat,
 Dum lepidum fulvo circuit ære caput.
 Nos quoque quām ferimus levia & ludicra, videtis,
 Nos Fundatrici qualia ferta damus.

Teximus

Teximus ex levibus foliis Tibi, *Elisa*, coronam,
Aut e carminibus, quæ leviora volant.

John White, A. R.

*THAT sacred Roof, which rose of old so high,
And stood the Wonder of the Gazer's Eye,
That which for numberless Successions spread
Its proud Pavillion o'er the anointed Head;
Late more sublimely rose, more nobly shone,
And with superior Honours veil'd the Throne.
Thus pays, O GEORGE, in an Auspicious Hour
The Church her Homage to thy Regal Pow'r.
And none shall now of Rome's Pretensions dream,
St. Peter's Self confesses Thee Supreme.*

Daniel Mostyn, K. S.

*CHIEF of the Pomp Great Dorset we behold
With graceful Port sustain the Regal Gold.
The sacred Symbol all our Awe demands,
A Charge well suited to a Sackville's Hands.
That Noble House, for ever loyal known,
Has always glory'd to support the Crown.*

Henry Cleland, K. S.

IN mighty Haste to print his Almanacks,
 Poor Philomath the Royal Day mistakes.
 The Day defer'd nor Science had foreshown,
 Nor Stars, nor, Mistress of the Sea, the Moon.
 Egregious Wizard! with thy boasted Pride
 Thus to miscalculate both Time and Tide.
 Henceforth for Things to come no Figure cast,
 And Prophecy no more —— but what is past.

*The Honourable William Fitzwilliams, second Son to the
 Right Honourable the Lord Viscount Fitzwilliams.*

PARVULA pars magnæ, nec pars tamen ultima pompa,
 Purpureâ incedit veste Togatus homo.
 Num quis Homo, rogitatis? Homo, qui follibus auras
 Inflat, & inflatas exprimit Organicis.
 Non est Musicus ille, sed est quasi Musicus ille;
 Organa namque loqui fecerat ille —— quasi.

John White, A. R.

BEHOLD the Man in solemn State
 Whose Scarlet Mantle shews him Great!
 Of what new Order can he be?
 The King's First-Organ-Blower he.
 Oh! cou'd I but thy Praises sing,
 First-Organ-Blower to the King.

The

*The Masters of the Tuneful Trade
Must own thy necessary Aid!
Thou in their Harmony may'st claim
At least an equal Share of Fame!
Mute without thee the Organ's found;
Their's are the Notes, but thine the Sound.*

Thomas Kingsman, K. S.

*T*E vocat *Augustam, Britonum Rex, Prætor ad urbem,*
Prætor enim pompæ pars fuit ante tuæ.
*Te tecto exceptit *Tremulorum* de grege frater,*
Dumque offers solitum munus, Equestre decus,
Ille ait indignans, nonne Hospes ab Hospite tutus?
Non genua inflectam surgere jussus Eques.
Dum mihi lux intus, dum spiritus hos regit artus,
Sanè Carnalis non ego Miles ero.

Franciscus Bernard, A. R.

*A*T the fam'd Coronation a few Months ago,
How mighty the Concourse, how gallant the Show!
The King how Majestick, how glorious the Queen,
All the Royal young Branches how bright, how serene!
How gorgeous the Knights in their Collars of SS!
How loyal the Peers, and how gay the Peeresses!

All

*All the while the triumphant Procession pass'd by,
The People how joyful, how smiling the Sky!
Were all this known Abroad, they'd take Care what they did,
From Moscow I trow quite away to Madrid.*

Christopher Rhodes, K. S.

*HAIL happy Queen! with Duty we approve
On Silver Stamp thy Countrey and thy Love.
Thy Countrey here the Shield and Spear confess,
Thy Love the sacred Book and Veil express.
So pure thy Zeal, so virtuous is thy Heart,
No Pride of Empire can its Choice divert.
Blest Queen! who hast with equal Prudence known
When to refuse, and when accept a Crown.*

William Freind, K. S.

*UT pompæ intersit mediâ de nocte lucernas
Cum Speculo poscit pectinibusque Chloe.
Conductæ totâ veniunt ex urbe Ministræ,
Multarum ut manibus grande levetur opus.
Horæ veloceſ abeunt, & Solis ad Ortum
Vix & vix ingens Ædificatur opus.
Jam secura potes longos producere somnos,
Pulchellæ ſemel eſt surgere Mane ſatis.*

Johannes Freind, A. R.

*MOST Noble Stewards of this Court, to you
His Majesty's poor Scholars humbly sue.*

*Late at the Court of Claims we slipt th'Occasion
To ask a Dinner for the Coronation.*

*And beg your Bounty wou'd that Loss repay,
By kindly granting us a Meal to Day,
And your Petitioners shall ever pray.*

George Lewis, K. S.

*VIX ubi Regalis mensæ Conviva reliquit
Fercula, plebeiâ diripienda manu;
Involat in patinas multus Graffator, & omnes
Mensarum evertit dispoliator opes.
Pyramidum inversæ, dulcis confusio, moles;
Vitraque fragminibus, pulchra ruina, jacent.
Scilicet hoc vulgi sibi vult impunè licere,
Multaque *Libertas*, nullaque *Proprietas*.*

Honoratis. Dominus Johannes Sackville, Nobilis. Dux
de Dorset. Filius natu secundus, Classis 5^o.

*WHILE the fam'd Times of Chivalry remain'd,
When Cnute or Ironside or Alfred reign'd,
Their Meals were homely, tho' their Hearts were stout,
Nor wou'd the King disdain to dine on Grout.*

N

And

*And still the good old Dish maintains its Place,
Still keeps its Claim the Royal Board to grace.
This just Respect the grateful Nation pays
To the plain Virtues of those ancient Days.
Convinc'd, howe'er her modern Race may flout,
They owe their Dainties to their Father's Grout.*

*The Right Honourable Lord George Sackville, third Son to his
Grace the Duke of Dorset of the fourth Form.*

*H*ER Hoop aside each Lady lays,
At great King GEORGE's Coronation.
What Hopes of good Queen Bess's Days,
If Farthingals go out of Fashion ?

Sir Herbert Palmer, Bart. of the third Form.

*S*OME say whatever we repeat
Shows you our Mem'ry, not our Wit.
But Fame the self same Thing records
Sometimes of Commoners and Lords.
Shou'd we be blam'd then, were it true,
For doing what our Betters do ?

*The Right Honourable the Earl of Holderness,
of the third Form.*

A
S P E E C H
 IN THE
C O L L E G E H A L L after Dinner
 BY THE
 Honourable *JAMES NOEL Esq;*

AT the first Opening of this Annual Festival, Rt. Hon. Stewards, having laid before you the Reasons, which discouraged us from addressing you in our own Language, we apprehend that many, who now hear us, may be surpriz'd at our Assurance in entring upon a second Experiment, which we our selves foresaw to be so hazardous, and so liable to Censure. We are convinced that those Reasons have lost none of their Strength; nay, 'tis rather to be fear'd, they will now, through my Insufficiency for so adventurerous an undertaking, appear much stronger. Nevertheless in Obedience to your repeated Commands, and that we may not any way seem wanting in our Regard to that glorious Subject, which, joyn'd to

to this Day's Solemnity, has employed the rest of our Performances, we venture to renew an Attempt, which no other Occasion cou'd render excusable. Let us then for a while be negligent of our own Reputation: We began the Day with a learned Idiom; mellow'd as it were with singing and feasting, and grown more familiar with our Superiors, let us close it with English; and go on to pay all the Honours, we are capable of paying, to the immortal Memory of our Foundsress, and to His Merit, who now fills her Throne with equal Majesty.

We have always esteem'd it an Omen of good Success to this Seminary of liberal Arts, that it was open'd at a lucky Juncture, when the reform'd Religion began to take Root, and the Studies of ancient Learning were reviv'd: And as hitherto no Days of Ignorance or Oppression have interrupted it's Growth, so we have lately had such Evidences of Favour, as may assure us, that it will thrive, as it was planted, under Royal Encouragement. It has been our Boast, that we derive our Original from a Princess eminently possest of all those Endowments which adorn the Sceptre: And it has been from that time our Fortune to flourish more especi-

especially, under their auspicious Influences, who have inherited her Virtues together with her Crowns. Such was Her Glory, that it has ever since been thought the greatest Encomium, that can be given to a State of publick Happiness, to say it represents the Image of Her Reign: And the Resemblance of her personal and Princely Qualities, in our present Sovereign, give us promising Presages that we may again be bless'd with the Felicities of Her Times.

For if it was Her peculiar Character, that She presidèd over Her Counsellors, and reserv'd a Command over Her Generals; that She gave to Men of various Opinions and Interests an impartial Hearing; that She did not decline a Freedom of Conversation, even with some of a lower Rank; that by these means She gain'd a Knowledge, not unuseful to a Prince, of the Tempers, Humours and Sentiments of the People She govern'd; that She thus became acquainted, upon every Occasion, with what either Favourers, or Opposers of the Affair under Deliberation cou'd say, and, from hence forming her own Judgment, render'd her Resolutions valuable, and her Counsels steddy; in all these Instances of a wise and

able Conduct, who does not perceive how easily the Parallel is drawn, and how happily the Example is copy'd in our own Days? Even we, in our low and retir'd Situation, cannot but hear, what many of this Honorable Assembly, before whom I speak, have seen and experienc'd, how easy the Access is to the Throne, how gracious the Reception, how favourable the Audience. Among many other regal Accomplishments, that distinguish His Majesty's Character, this Desire of knowing them, over whom he rules, and being known by them, is none of the least. For as that Heroic Ingenuity, that Openness and Firmness of Mind, in his Discourses, convince all about him of the Sincerity, with which he designs the Good of his People, and the Resolution with which he will pursue it: So the same Temper gives him the sur-⁶est hold of their Affection, by not distrusting them. Thus does His Majesty possess the Hearts of his Subjects, and at the same time excites them to a chearful Discharge of their several Duties, while they behold His unwearied Application to the momentous Concerns of Government; while they see Him neglecting his own Quiet to establish publick

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Tranquillity, quickning his Councils, and animating his Armies by his frequent Presence.

'Tis His Majesty's Happiness and Ours, that His most excellent and beloved Consort, born with a Capacity to share, and with a Sweetness of Temper to sooth the Cares of Empire, has the same Disposition to Affability and Benevolence, to the rewarding of private Merit, and to the pursuing of publick Good, which rendred our renowned Foundress, the Delight and Admiration of her own, and the Envy of foreign Nations.

*It can now be only the Object of our Wishes, and the Employment of our ardent Prayers, that the Parallel may be extended still farther; and that Their Majesties may equal that glorious Queen in the Length and Prosperity of her Reign. But They have in one Blessing of Providence a great Advantage beyond Her. For She indeed laid the Foundation of Happiness to this Church and State; but, as the Historian observes of those masculine and martial Spirits, who were beginning to found the Roman Empire, that the Prospect of this Glory was, as yet, confin'd to one Generation; so may we say of our Virgin Queen, it gave her many anxious Thoughts that she cou'd
not*

not secure an Establishment to what she had begun: Whereas Their Majesties have a most reasonable Hope, that they shall leave the Inheritance of their Fame, and Dominions to a numerous and well instructed Progeny.

Upon this View old Patriots are dying in Peace: Upon this View Parents are congratulating their Children. But while they are employing their Thoughts on this pleasing Prospect of future Felicities, we are reflecting upon those we have already enjoy'd. 'Tis our peculiar good Fortune, that we have had a Foretaste of those Blessings, which others are promising to themselves from this Illustrious Race. The great and unexpected Honour we have had of a Visit from his Royal Highness the Duke, has made such Impressions upon our Minds that we shall ever remember it with Pleasure, and acknowledge it with Gratitude. With what Applause did we receive within our Walls the second Hope of Britain? How did our younger Striplings exert themselves, how did their little Hearts tremble with Fear, Joy, and Emulation? With what Sollicitude and Zeal were we all concern'd for their Success, while they were entertaining the Royal Guest? How were we our

3
selves

selves entertain'd in observing the steady Attention,
the lively Spirit, the quick Apprehension of so
young a Prince? With what a Sense of Satisfac-
tion were we affected when we saw him smile?

*While His Highness was before our Eyes, to
Him alone were all our Thoughts pointed. But
we have since with Hearts full of Duty reflected on
the exceeding Goodness and Condescension of a most
discerning and gracious Queen, who was pleas'd
to confer so early, so signal, and perhaps so sin-
gular a Favour upon a place of liberal Educa-
tion.*

We easily conceive that Her Majesty's extensive Reading may have throughly inform'd Her, how great a Share the Institution of Youth had in the Establishment of all wise Governments; in the Laws of the most famous Legislators; and in all the best Writers of Politicks. We doubt not but Her Knowledge of the World, as well as Books, may have satisfy'd her, of what Importance it is to the State, that the Rudiments of Literature, the Principles of Virtue, Honour, and Religion be infus'd into tender Minds; and fortify'd with the brightest Examples and Characters that have been transmitted to Posterity: Nor can it be

P *thought*

thought but one of Her quick Penetration must have observ'd, how often the Want of such early Advantages appears, even in those of the greatest Natural Capacities.

Upon these Considerations, we are not surpriz'd that Her Majesty's publick Spirit, and Regard to Letters should move her to countenance and incourage the Nurseries of Arts and Sciences. But whence is this Mark of Distinction to us? We are not so vain, We are not so born, nor so educated, as to imagine this can arise from any Figure, or Name, that we can have among the Knowing Part of the World: Nor yet, when we look up to You our Honourable Patrons, can we be any longer at a Loss, to account for the Original of the Honour that has been done us. We are of ourselves an obscure Body, and if we are in any Degree conspicuous, it can only be by Reflection from You.

You surround the Throne, You distinguish yourselves in every Station, every learned Profession, every polite Character of Life. No Wonder then if Their Majesties, so much concern'd to look forward, earnestly wish, that a Succession of Men, like

like You, may grow up, for the Service of their Royal Offspring.

If from us therefore any slender Hopes of this kind are conceiv'd, to you we owe them: And to you, if they are not disappointed, must we owe their Progress, and Perfection. For when we behold, Right Honourable Stewards, this August Auditory, by your Call and Encouragement here assembled, from the Cabinet, from the Senate, from the Church, from the Bench, from the Bar, from the Court, from Camp, to grace with their ^{the} Presence and Attention our humble Amusements; 'Tis this that inspires us with an Ambition of following your Steps, and pursuing the Path that leads to Honour and Reputation. This one Day of Intermission, and Vacation from our common Business, carries more Improvement with it, than the Labours and Studies of many.

And if there be, in our Society, any Genius any Spirit, any Desire of excelling, it must be kindled and inflamed by this Appearance of so many Lights and Ornaments of the Commonwealth, that rose to this Height from our low Degree, from the same Place and the same Exercises, in which we are now train'd up and disciplined.

You

(60)

You have now given us Courage to struggle with
the little Hardships and Difficulties that are in
our way, by opening to us the delightful Scene that
lies beyond them: And we are easy in our present
Stations, since from hence we have a Prospect of
being hereafter in Yours.



ACTA
3

ACTA est VESPERE
TERENTII PHORMIO.

PROLOGUS.

A Udistis Festam ornavit quo carmine lucem,
Quam variis cecinit nostra juventa modis:
Vos etiam ardorem hunc studiis fovistis amicis,
Addidit & vires gratia vestra novas:
Quicquid festivum restat, quodcunque venustum,
Id quoque jam Vobis Comica Musa parat:
Ad Lepidas pransos vocat *Afri Phormio* scenas,
Ad *Latii* puros ingenuosque sales:
Phormio non legum metuens, metuensve minarum,
Improbus, & notâ calliditate Vafer.
Causarum inventor facilis, simulare peritus
Et geminos unâ vincere fraude senes.
Ille Ego, si placeat, sum *Phormio* Vester, & atram,
Quo melius possim fallere, pono Togam.
Si ridere juvet lœtasque expandere frontes,
Expediam causas materiemque jocis:

Q

Indulgete

Indulgete duas nobis, non amplius, horas,
 Utraque mox plausus si ferat hora suos:
 Ludi hoc solennes, hodiernaque Festa requirunt,
 Sic hilarem debet condere Musa Diem.

The EPILOGUE.

*T*WAS late the Mode, if Fame reported right,
 To crown Queen Anna Bullen ev'ry Night;
 With Tragick Otway, or with Comick Ben,
 The Farce of Coronation clos'd the Scene:
 Where Pleasure from inverted Nature springs,
 From Courts of Coblers, and from Mobs of Kings.
 In mimick Pomp, in mere burlesque of State,
 The little Actors ape the real Great:
 With Candle Snuffers fill their Lordly Train,
 And rake for Peereffes—their Drury-Lane.
 Orders to march the Gay Black-guard receives
 From Heralds wanting Coats, as well as Sleeves:
 With solemn Frown sham Judges Scarlet wear,
 False Knights, and real Trumpeters are there.
 Large Bristol Diamonds cheat the careless Eye,
 And Tynsel Glory decks mock-Majesty.
 With instantaneous Light the Branches shone,
 By Art, Helvetian Count, as quick as Thine.
 Old Rufus Hall appears, and then of Course
 Comes the great Champion, and the greater Horse.

*Not such to Night your Entertainment here,
Your Mirib is manly, your Delight severe;
Since if Delight from our Performance rise,
You owe it to your Ears, and not your Eyes,
To weighty Sense, that will all Tests endure,
To well drawn Humour, and to Language pure.*

*And now if this our Annual Labour draws
From such an Audience the desir'd Applause;
If you accept, what from our Duty flows,
The various Off'rings of our Verse and Prose;
Proud of Success with Triumph shall we say,
This Year is ours, and we have liv'd to Day.*

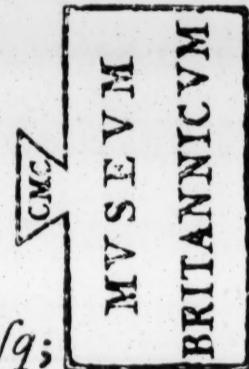
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ære r. ore. p. 48. for thy r. the. p. 59. l. 11. for
Camp. r. the Camp,*

This Meeting was begun in the Year 172 $\frac{1}{2}$. By

*His Grace the Duke of DEVONSHIRE,
The Right Honourable the Earl of OXFORD,
The Right Honourable the Lord FINCH,
The Right Honourable HENRY PELHAM, Esq;
The Right Honourable WILLIAM PULTENEY, Esq;
Dr. JOHN FREIND:*



And continu'd in the Year 172 $\frac{1}{2}$. By

*His Grace the Duke of DORSET,
The Right Honourable the Earl of PETERBOROUGH,
The Honourable GEORGE BERKLEY, Esq;
The Honourable JOHN FINCH, Esq;
WILLIAM BROMELEY, Esq;
DANIEL PULTENEY, Esq;*

Who chose

*His Grace the Duke of NEWCASTLE,
The Right Honourable the Earl of AYLESFORD,
The Right Honourable the Lord HARVEY,
THOMAS WINNINGTON. Esq;
EDWARD HARLEY, Esq;
FRANCIS WHITWORTH, Esq;*

Their Successors for the ensuing Year.

